

Boogie Down Productions Lyrics

"Love's Gonna Get'cha"

Ya know that's why man I be telling you all the time man, you know love,
That word love is a very serious thing, and if you don't watch out I tell ya
That (love's gonna get you) because a lot of people out here say "i love my
Car" or "i love my chain" or or "i'm I'm just in love with that girl over
There" so far all the people out there that fall in love with material items
We gonna bump the beat a lil' something like this

Im in junior high with a b plus grade,
At the end of the day I don't hit the arcade,
I walk from school to my moms apartment,
I got to tell the sucaks everyday "don't start it",
Cause where I'm at if your soft your lost,
To say on course means to roll with force,
A boy named rob is chillin in a benz,
In front of my building with the rest of his friends,
I give him a pound, oh I mean I shake his hand,
He's the neighborhood drug dealer, my man,
I go upstairs and hug my mother,
Kiss my sister, and punch my brother,
I sit down on my bed to watch some tv,
(machine gun fire) do my ears deceive me,
Nope, that's the fourth time this week,
Another fast brother shot dead in the street,
The very next day while I'm off to class,
My moms goes to work cold busting her ass,
My sisters cute but she got no gear,
I got three pairs of pants and with my brother I share,
See there in school see I'm made a fool,
With one and a half pair of pant you ain't cool,
But there's no dollars for nothing else,
I got beans, rice, and bread on my shelf,
Every day I see my mother struggling,
Now it's time I've got to do something,
I look for work I get dissed like a jerk,
I do odd jobs and come home like a slob,
So here comes rob he's cold and shivery,
He gives me two hundred for a quick delivery,
I do it once, I do it twice,
Now there's steak with the beans and rice,
My mother's nervous but she knows the deal,
My sister's gear now has sex appeal,
My brothers my partner and we're getting paper,
Three months later we run our own caper,

My family's happy everything is new,
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do,

Chorus

That's why, (loves gonna get you)
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)
You fall in love with your chain,
You fall in love with your car,
Loves gonna sneak right up and snuff you from behind,
So I want you to check the story out as we go down the line,
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)

Money's flowing, everything is fine,
Got myself an uzi and my brother a nine,
Buisness is boomin' everything is cool,
I pull about a g a week fuck school,
A year goes by and I begin to grow,
Not in height but juice and cash flow,
I pick up my feet and begin to watch tv,
Cause now I got other people working for me,
I got a 55 inch television you know,
And every once in awhile I hear just say no,
Or the other commercial I love,
Is when they say, this is your brain on drugs,
I pick up my remote control and just turn,
Cause with that bullshit I'm not concerned,
See me and my brother jump in the bm,
Driving around our territory again,
I stop at the light like a superstar,
And automatic weapons cold sprayed my car,
I hit the accelerator scared as fuck,
And drove one block to find my brother was hit,
He wasn't dead but the blood was pouring,
And all I could think about was war and,
Later I found that it was rob and his crew,
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do,

Ya know that's why, (loves gonna get you)
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(love loves gonna get you)
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)
(love loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)
That word love is very very serious(loves gonna get you)
Very addictive

My brothers out of it, but I'm still in it,
On top of that I'm in it to win it,
I can't believe that rob would diss me,
That faggot, that punk, he's soft a sissy,

I'm driving around now with three of my guys,
The war is on and I'm on the rise,
We rolled right up to his favorite hang out,
Said hello and then the bullets rang out,
Some fired back so we took cover,
And all I could think about was my brother,
Rob jumped up and began to run,
Busting shots hoping to hit someone,
So I just stopped, and let off three shots,
Two hit him and one hit a cop,
I threw the gun down and began to shout,
Come on I got him it's time to break out,
But as we ran there were the boys in blue,
Pointing their guns at my four man crew,
They shot down one, they shot down two,
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do,

(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)

(love loves gonna get you)

(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)

(love loves gonna get you)

(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you),

(loves gonna get you)

(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)

(love loves gonna get you)

Ya know a lot of people believe that that word love is real soft, but when

You use it in your vocabulary like your addicted to it it sneaks right up

And takes you right out. out. out. out. out.

So, for future reference remember it's alright to like or want a material
Item, but when you fall in love with it and you start scheming and carrying

On for it, just remember, it's gonna get'cha